

Democratic Ticket.

THE PRESIDENT:
MANUEL J. TILDEN,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.

CARL SCHURZ says he will support Hayes and Wheeler. Well, what if he should? Fred Hassaurek, just as clever a Dutchman as Schurz ever dared to be, says he will support Tilden and Hendricks. The former went to the Liberal-Republican-what-you-call-it party, and the latter from the straight out Republican party. The former was a political floater, hunting a good bargain, while the latter was in a good paying position on a Republican paper, but left it because his conscience would not permit him to support that party any longer.

THE U. S. Senate appropriated \$2,000, last week, for the improvement of Rockcastle river in this State, and the Courier-Journal says: "The money is to be used in blasting away the huge boulders which obstruct the channel, and that Senator Stephenson said with these removed, and the Cumberland river above Nashville improved, immense quantities of coal and lumber would find a market at Nashville." Our Rockcastle neighbors will be glad to learn the foregoing fact.

Wm. Mr. Jewell, the deposed P. M. General, returned to his home in Connecticut, his neighbors, friends, and acquaintances, irrespective of party, turned out en masse to welcome the good and faithful public servant. It was a grand ovation, and a rebuke to Grant's miserable policy of turning out honest and capable officers and Cabinet advisers, solely on personal and childish grounds. Grant like a huge Colossus, strides the country with his sword, exclaiming—"death to all who oppose my views."

JOHN F. FARMWORTH, of Illinois, who, for forty years, has been affiliating with the anti-slavery party, comes out in favor of Tilden and Hendricks. And thus the ball is moving on to the good time coming in the near future, when honest men will reform the civil service and every department of the government. The scum on the surface has become putrid and must sink to give way to purer and better elements which have been at the bottom too long already.

THE noted Black Hills country lies partly in the Territory of Wyoming, and partly in Dakota, about half in each. The Sioux Indian reservation lies in Dakota. The Sioux tribe numbers nearly 40,000 souls. The cause of the late Indian trouble, is, that the richest gold parts of the Hills lie in the Sioux Reservation, and because the whites went in there to get gold the Red Skins resisted, and went into Wyoming to fight them. Who is to blame?

WHEN a Republican says to a Democrat, "you should not draw the party lines in affairs which have no political significance," ask him how his own party acts in counties and precincts where they have the majority! Look at the city of Lexington, Ky., for instance. There, the black and white Republicans draw the party lines closely and firmly, and the blacks carry politics even into their secret church and benevolent societies.

A BILL is before Congress to allow farmers and others, who raise tobacco, to twist it up in an amount not exceeding 800 lbs. and sell it, without the payment of a tax or getting out of a license. Justice long since demanded such a law, and we have been surprised that it has not passed. The farmer can sell any other product than tobacco, but that staple is held sacred to the speculator and regular manufacturer.

WE are truly sorry to see that some of the Democratic papers in the country are sending out through their columns miserable caricatures of Tilden and Hendricks. They pretend to give a likeness of our distinguished candidates, but they really bear less resemblance to them than the burlesque pictures of men in Thos. Nast's cartoons. Spare us further infliction, gentlemen of the quill and scissors.

This attempt of the Democratic party to "carry water upon both shoulders," only the more certainly secures a rising majority for the Republican nominees in November.—(Shelby Republican.)

(Ozone is near-sighted, and naturally mistook two buckets of soap suds for buckets of water. The suds will be needed to scour the White House premises, and we thought we'd carry em along with us.)

CONGRESS did a noble deed when they voted to give to the widow and children of their late member from the 5th Congressional district of Kentucky, Hon. E. Y. Parsons, the pay and mileage to which he would have been entitled, had he lived to fill out his term.

THE famous "fast mail" train is likely to be discontinued, from the fact that the various companies running it assert that they cannot afford to do so any longer at the present prices. This may be an effort upon their part to charge an extra price for running this train. The people receive but little special benefit from it any way.

THE Lexington Dispatch was told a paper to come publication, and Mr. Haber, the talented editor thereof, a man of too much vim and force as a writer, to vacate the editorial chair. We sincerely hope he will again resume its publication, or give us the benefit of his large experience upon some other paper in Kentucky.

Civil Engineer George McLeod, the gentleman who was the chief of the engineers of the Knoxville Branch road, and who is well known to many of our readers in this part of the State, had a partial attack of paralysis last Sunday, but is much improved, as we learn from the Courier-Journal.

THE "Sam Tilden's Mazurka," dedicated to the Centennial Democracy of the United States, is the title of a piece of music issued by D. P. Faulds & Co., Louisville, price 35 cents. Send for it.

It is not probable that Mr. Watterson will have any opposition for the Democratic nomination to Congress from the 5th District. There should be none.

GENERAL NEWS.

CHARLES FRANCES ADAMS, the noted Liberal Republican, is out in favor of Tilden and Hendricks.

CARLE Garden, the Emigrants' great landing place at New York, was recently destroyed by fire.

BRANT BUTLER is a candidate for reelection to Congress from the Essex, (Mass.) district. We don't want him there again.

HON. GEO. E. PUGH, a prominent politician of Ohio, died in Cincinnati, on Wednesday night last, after a short illness.

MAJOR GENERAL JOE HOOKER, commonly known as "fighting Joe Hooker," comes out squarely for Tilden and Hendricks.

THE Union Pacific railroad is to be extended from Waterville, its present terminus, to Washington, Kansas. The contracts have already been awarded.

CONGRESS has finally agreed to appropriate enough funds to complete the long neglected Washington Monument. \$100,000, it is thought, will be sufficient.

OVER sixty bodies have been recovered from the recent great flood in a Northern town, and others were lost by the same freshet who, perhaps, may never be found.

THE report that Gen. Crook had, with his command, fallen before the savage Sioux Indians, turns out to have been sensational. Up to the 23d of June, they were all safe.

THE President has signed a bill appropriating \$1,000 to pay for the removal of the remains of E. Ramsey Wing, late minister to Ecuador, from Quito to the Cemetery at Owensboro, Ky., his former home.

STRANGE as many Americans may think of it, the bar of oil and civilized countries of China and Japan have on exhibition at the Centennial some of the rarest and most wonderful pieces of mechanism ever seen in the country.

GEN. BRAUERMAN'S disabilities have been removed at last. It might have been done long ago, and would have been, by a general amnesty act, but for the vindictive bitterness and malice of a few Northern fanatics like Blaine, of Maine, the hyena.

ENGINEER GUNN says that the first 18 miles of the C. & S. R. R. was completed out from the Ohio River last week. That is the point where it crosses the Short Line road. Work along the entire line is progressing finely, and ere long the train will pass from Cincinnati to Cumberland river.

A FORMER citizen of Lexington proposes to ride on horseback from Waco, in Texas, to Lexington, Ky., in twenty days, and wants to know of the Press at Lexington where he can get a perfect map of the States of Tennessee and Kentucky. He will need something besides maps and a horse to carry him through in the time specified.

Associated Effort.

To the Editor of the Interior Journal:

It is characteristic of the INTERIOR JOURNAL to commend that which is beneficial to society, and condemn that which is detrimental to the life and well being of its constituency and the community at large. This characteristic is your chief virtue, and you have doubtless long felt the material expressed appreciation of good people wherever your paper is read. It was through the influence of your columns that the "public conscience" was "touched and quickened" upon the vitally important issue of temperance and industry against intemperance and idleness. Your columns have contributed a noble share to the existing sentiment against intemperance. Five years ago there were seen upon the streets of Stanford twenty intoxicated men, where now you see one. Seven years ago it was rare that you could point to a young man and say he was going to intemperance; he never was taken the midnight walk with drunken cries, pistol held, etc. Today we can point to scores

of promising young men who touch not a drop of liquor, and who are in the organized temperance army. Temperance men scarcely realize the remarkable growth the cause has made, especially in bringing out and ennobling public sentiment. The only requisite to a final triumph of the cause, is the continuation of Associated Effort. The only organized association against the traffic in intoxicating liquors, is the order of Good Templars. This order which has made long years of warfare with the evil of intemperance, is now in the very zenith of its usefulness throughout the civilized world. It is now the largest association, numerically, in the world. There is your own town, it flourishes as no one dared hope it could, after the reverses the order has heretofore felt. There is still room for additional strength and influence. To-night, at the Court-House, the subject of temperance will be discussed by a talented trio, and new recruits will be solicited and received. Associated Effort can alone accomplish a work of reform.

FELANKI COUNTY NEWS.

Summers.

Monday was County Court day, and the farmers, having "laid by" their corn and finished harvesting, came in town in large numbers—no disturbance occurred, and not much drunkenness was noticeable, notwithstanding the fact that three licensed saloons, and as many unlicensed barrooms, supplied them with the "demition stuff."

Somer-set is not much of a stock market, and what little is sold here on Court days, is not worth reporting. The ball was formally opened for the campaign of Tilden and Hendricks by District Elector, W. H. Miller, who addressed a large audience in an effective speech. A Convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to the District Convention, which meets at Stanford on the 16th of August, having been called by the Democratic County Committee, met, and, after being called to order by Robert S. Barron, Esq., who briefly explained its purpose, C. W. Richardson was made Chairman, and James T. May, Secretary.

A committee was appointed to draft the necessary resolutions, and reported a series, among which was one approving the nomination of the St. Louis Convention and pledging an earnest support of the nominees. Some fifteen gentlemen were named as delegates to the Convention and were instructed to cast the vote of the county, solidly, for Judge Durham, as long as his name was before the Convention, and, on its withdrawal, to give the entire vote to W. McKee Fox. After considerable speeches were indulged in by Messrs. Barron, Waddell, Fox and others, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

THE temperance mass meeting that adjourned over from last Monday night week, met again on Monday night, and received the report of the committee appointed to draft the regulations for "Society League." Worthy Chief Templar, Bain, was in attendance, but he could not arrive in time to fill his appointment. Notwithstanding the efforts of the temperance enthusiasts, the room continued to increase and multiply in Somerset, and the cause of the temperance cause, the even tenor of their way, lending a new cor to the vote of conscience and howl of indignation raised by the teetotalers.

MR. TURNER, who was struck on the head by his cousin, during a drunken brawl, last week, and received a fracture of the skull, has been near the point of death all the week. The Doctor reports his case now as improving, with a fair prospect of his recovery. Mr. John P. Haley was severely bruised last Friday, by a mule falling on him. He was confined a day or two, but is now able to get about on crutches.

A DISCIPLE OF BREKIDEN.

"While the lamp holds out to burn, etc."

Your readers will remember that some months since, you gave an account of the eloquence of one, L. H. Parker, of Somerset, a presiding Elder of the Northern Methodist Church, with a glowing young dandy, who lived not far from Ashland, Ky. Well, after a few months of ill health, spent some where in the far West, this clerical reprobate grew tired of his new found treasure, and his conscience began to sting him sorely as he thought of his poor wife, whom he had so dishonorably deserted, although, having vowed to love, cherish and protect. True, she was growing old, and the silver threads were fast replacing the gold, and, altogether, was not as fair to his eyes as she once was, but he longed to see her again. This longing grew until he was forced to obey its demand, so he returned a few days ago, to ask the forgiveness of her he had so cruelly wronged. Whether she received him with open arms or spurned him from her threshold, we are uninformed, but let us hope that she considered the weakness of flesh in general, and that of a preacher in particular, and took him back to her heart. The church ought also to take him back to the fold, as his services would be valuable to warners of the rock upon which he well might stand.—Selah.

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ARCHIE ANDERSON, a man employed on the railroad near town, had his leg broken, Monday, by the accidental fall of a derrick—but were we to attempt to give you an account of all the accidents that occur on the railroad, we would go far beyond the space allotted to us, and, knowing the minor importance of railroad men, we desist.

A REPORT gained currency here, on Saturday, that that well known Post Master Hedger, of Lancaster, had murdered Walter Saunders, of Crab Orchard. This report was contradicted by Mr. Miller, on his arrival, to the gratification of many of Saunders' relatives and friends here.

THERE is some talk of Rev. G. C. Overstreet, of your town, taking charge of the Masonic College at this place. This report is thought a great deal of here and elsewhere, both as a christian gentleman and a worthy educator.

WE were pleased to meet here, a few days since, your valued correspondent from Mt. Salem, Mr. H. C. Jones, otherwise "Simon Pinxton." Mr. Jones lived here for a year or two, and was so well pleased with the people, the females in particular, that he took to himself a wife. He has brought her back from her present blue grass home to look again upon the scenes of her childhood.

SHERIFF TILDEN, on Tuesday, 18th, all the effects of Rail-road Contractor, James Clark, for the benefit of his creditors. Nothing of very great value was offered for sale, and, as every farmer in this county is supplied himself with tools at the many purveyor stores of "hoisted" rail-road Contractors, things went very low.

BOYLE COUNTY NEWS.

Boyle City.

As a "hooker on in Venice," we were present, Friday evening, and witnessed the opening ball of the season at Crab Orchard Springs. Mr. Tevis, who is always at home and knows as well "how to keep hotel," was in his glory; for with such surroundings as he commands at this delightful retreat, he and his guests could not be otherwise than in a pleasant mood; the capacious ball-room soon resounded in dulcet strains of music, and those eager to do homage to Terpsichore were soon fitting through the dizzy mazes of the dance. Those who know the exactions of the fickle goddess, say that the votaries did her devoted homage, and your humble, we thought they danced well and faithfully, and we know they seemed happy, for under the regime of this establishment, he would be a fearful rough, that would commit a breach to mar the harmony, great cheer and peace which prevails here; the visitors appear like a happy family mutually assisting each other to full engagement. We may be excused for personating some of the young ladies, and if it happens to be distasteful to them, they must seek for amends in a change of their demeanor. Miss Hall, in the bloom of youth, of Atlanta, is attractive, her suavity and gentleness, with dash enough, render her conspicuous, and serve to mark her as a true woman who has carefully improved her time, and now with a proud consciousness of real worth starts out, thoroughly armed, to battle in life for that distinction she justly merits for intrinsic worth. Miss Trantman, of Philadelphia, is a truly gentle woman, and very much admired by all for her womanliness and rare accomplishments. Miss Zulaff, of Indiana, young and inimitable, is much admired—amiable, kind and gentle—she deserves the friendship she so heartily receives. Others whom we have not had the pleasure of meeting add much to the pleasure and good cheer. As the evening wears away, everybody seems happy and content, whilst the manager and his corps of employees work wholly for the comfort of the guests; every want is gratified, every demand is met, order and system mark the entire management. Friday night next another ball will be given, and to those who are fond of "tripping the light fantastic" no pleasanter place can be found than the attraction of this place.

THE work on the R. R. is progressing rapidly; before this appears the train will be running as far as Hustonville. Col. Duffin is experiencing much difficulty in obtaining men for his work, whether it is the intense heat, or the amount of wages paid, we are not advised, but his work is slow, we are informed. The contractors next to him are progressing steadily.

OUR county instructed their delegates for Durham.

THE I. O. G. T. District Convention for Boyle and Marion counties, will be held here on the 25th, and we expect a full attendance from the district as well as from Mt. Xenia, Stanford Hustonville and McMacks, which Lodges have been invited. Good speakers will be on hand, and ample arrangements have been made in connection with our neighbor Lodges, to give an entertainment worthy of the cause we are battling for. We insist on your presence, and guarantee you a delightful day. We have most excellent hotel accommodations, temperance houses strictly, and Dadds and Duck are at home; visitors to Maxwell's should know that large airy rooms can be obtained here. WIDE AWAKE.

BANK REPORTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Farmers National Bank!

AT STANFORD.

In the State of Kentucky, at the Close of Business, June 30, 1876.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$114,152 11
Overdrafts	4,239 11
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
One from approved reserve agents	25,000 00
Due from other National Banks	9,777 00
Due from State Banks and bankers	149 55
Real estate, Furniture and fixtures	8,090 00
Titles of other National Banks	7,200 00
Fractional currency, including nickels	290 75
Legal-tender notes	5,990 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	2,250 00
Total	\$239,750 11

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	\$200,000 00
Surplus Fund	40,000 00
Other undivided profits	4,150 00
National Bank Note outstanding	61,000 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	70,121 57
Total	\$359,250 44

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }
County of Lincoln.

I, J. H. HICKS, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. HICKS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of July, 1876.

J. H. HICKS, N. P.

Corrected by: J. H. HICKS, N. P.

T. P. HILL, Director.

G. A. LAUREY, Director.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE NATIONAL BANK!

OF STANFORD.

At Stanford, in the State of Kentucky, at Close of Business June 30, 1876.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$106,514 00
Overdrafts	2,309 13
U. S. Bonds on hand	1,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	18,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	6,430 54
Due from other National Banks	4,430 07
Due from State Banks and bankers	220 14
Real estate, Furniture and fixtures	7,400 00
Titles of other National Banks	2,045 57
Fractional currency, including nickels	2,000 00
Specie, including gold Treasury notes	271 90
Legal-tender notes	4,091 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	4,000 00
Total	\$131,061 00

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus Fund	30,000 00
Other undivided profits	12,014 12
Nat. Bank Note outstanding	50,000 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	31,283 05
Due to other National Banks	22 50
Due payable semi-monthly	701 43
Total	\$224,961 00

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }
County of Lincoln.

I, J. H. HICKS, Cashier of above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. HICKS, Cashier.

CANDIDATES.

We are authorized to announce COL. T. P. HILL, of Stanford, a Candidate for Congress in the 5th District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHARLES A. HARRIS, of Harrodsburg, a Candidate for Congress in the 5th District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Crab Orchard Springs.

SERIES OF BALLS,

Commencing July 14th, and continuing, each successive Friday, during the Season. Charges for Gentlemen for Ball Room Fee and Supper, \$2 Regular Board, \$3 per day, \$14 per week, or \$45 per month.

I. S. TEVIS, Manager.

NOTICE.

BATES' BAKERY!

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, ETC.

At all hours, at wholesale and retail, and at Reasonable Prices.

J. T. BATES.

LIVERY STABLE!

J. E. BRUCE, Proprietor.

DEPOT ST. - STANFORD, KY

SOLICITS COMMERCIAL TRAVEL.

REASONABLE RATES.

Ready at all Times to Wait on Customers.

Stanford Male Seminary.

The next session of this well-known school will commence

ON MONDAY, SEPT. 4, 1876.

The Board of Trustees hereby announce to the Public that they have secured the services of

PROF. J. LOTON BARNES,

who is widely known in Central and Southern Kentucky as a

SUCCESSFUL EDUCATOR.

Let the Patrons of the Seminary and friends of a sound education, rally to the support of their school, that Stanford may have a First-class Male, as well as Female Academy.

For the Terms, &c., of the School, see Circulars.

ELECTION NOTICE!

By order of the Lincoln County Court I am directed to give notice of the following Elections to be held on the 1st Monday in August next, to-wit: For Sheriff for the unexpired term of W. B. Withers, resigned; for Magistrates in the Walnut Flat and Crab Orchard Districts, for the unexpired term of W. M. Lackey, in the latter, and for Constable in Hustonville District, for the residue of the term of Geo. C. Campbell, resigned.

A. C. FELAND, S. L. C.

By S. H. HICKLE, D. S.

J. M. KIRKLEY & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

DEALERS IN BUTTER, MEATS, GRAIN, &c.

FOR RENT.

A PASTURE CONTAINING

25 ACRES OF GOOD BLUE GRASS!

within 1/2 mile of Town, on the Lancaster Pike.

Apply to W. F. WALTON—This Office.

P. F. WALSH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

70 Fourth Street, bet. Main and Market,

LOUISVILLE, - - - - KENTUCKY

My pantalon system is a specialty, it is an acknowledged success, being original and suited to the wants of every customer.

WANDERED OFF!

MATTHEW C. ELMORE.

Left my home, last Monday morning, July 24, 1876. If any one has seen or has information of my whereabouts, please send word to me, or to Mr. H. H. HICKS, of Harrodsburg, Ky. He was small, rather light complexion; had no whiskers, and rather dark hair; wore a gray jacket and dark checked pants, no vest, and wore shoes on suspenders around at the top with gun, and in a dilapidated condition.

Stanford, Ky. (227-11)

NORTHERN LAKE ICE!

Every evening during the season to the office of Stanford, at

2-1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

Accounts due at the close of each month—and prompt settlement required.

229-11 ROBERT E. BARNOW.

JOHN H. CRAIG,

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS

AND MILLINERY GOODS.

Miss Lucy Butterfield returns her grateful acknowledgements to her friends and customers for the very large and liberal patronage extended to her during the Spring and Summer Trade, at the Millinery Establishment of John H. Craig, and hereby notifies them that after a visit to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, she will purchase a Large and Elegant Stock of Fashionable Fall and Winter Millinery in Baltimore and New York City and have a Grand opening here about September,

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Call on Smith & Ramsey for fine Spring Chickens.

Physicians' Prescriptions a specialty at Chennault's Drug Store.

Machine Belts and Rollers for Sewing Machines, at Anderson & McRoberts.

A large supply of needles for all Machines, 4 for 25 cts, at Anderson & McRoberts.

Check Springs and gun bands for sewing machines for sale at Anderson & McRoberts.

"It's Delightful." That's what they say of the Soda Water at E. R. Chennault's, only 6 cents a glass.

The only pure Soda Water ever made in town is at Anderson & McRoberts—famous new artesian fountain.

Watches and Jewelry of all kinds at 25 or 50 percent below Cincinnati or Louisville prices, at E. R. Chennault's.

The most complete stock of Drugs ever brought to Stanford, at E. R. Chennault's. Prices as low as the lowest.

Don't Pay Peddlers twice when you can buy the best spectacle made, at E. R. Chennault's at \$2.50 per pair.

Smith & Ramsey have every thing you need in the line of Family Groceries, at lower prices than you can buy them any where else.

All accounts and notes now due are not settled within thirty days, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. Respectfully,
S. B. MATHENY.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer so much with Hydrops as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain cure, a remedy for this disease and its effects, such as Swelling, Heart Burn, Water-brash, Headache, Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaint, coming up of food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of (TAYLOR'S) HYDRO-PHOSPHATE we believe there is no case of Hydrops that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 cures last year without one case of failure reported. (See your Druggists, Boston & New York, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two does will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

LOCAL NEWS.

It is said that Anderson County instructed for Durham the other day.

Several plows leading out from town are undergoing much needed repairs.

A lot of casks suitable for putting wheat away in, at Warren & McAlister's.

Track laying on the C. & S. R. R. is pretty lively. The iron is down as far as Nelly-edgeville.

There will be a grand Democratic barbecue at Harrodsburg, to-day, in honor of Tilden and Hendricks.

On to Campbell & Miller's and get a practical Cook Book, containing two hundred recipes, free of charge.

Rev. W. W. Harris will deliver a temperance lecture, by request, in this place, to-night, at the Court House.

It is now a settled fact that William O. Bradley, Esq., will be the Republican candidate for Congress in this district.

John Waide, a man of color, buried another child last Wednesday, which is the third one he has lost within six weeks past.

The Kirkville Fair was largely attended last week, and the meeting was said to have been excellent in every way, and the stock good.

The Democracy of Grant County will hold a meeting on Monday next, to appoint delegates to the Convention here on the 16th of August.

Boyle and Pulaski counties have instructed their delegates to vote for Durham at the Convention of the Democracy at Stanford, on the 16th of August.

I have several fine Red Berkshire pigs for sale, at a reasonable price. These pigs are known to be the best variety, as they fatten early, and are very thrifty.
J. H. OWENS.

The latest enterprise of the Hustonville boys, was an attempt to tie a tin can, charged with gravel, to the tail of a black snake in order to see him run. They couldn't do it.

They have a fortune teller in full blast in Hustonville. Her valuations are received by the colored persuasion with religious awe. Wonder if she goes for "Whoo-on Hayler?"

The investigation into the Lancaster mob, still drags along slowly and tediously. Several ladies have been examined, but they knew little or nothing of the parties engaged in the mob.

MR. BILLY LUCAS, of the West End decided to commence using his ice last Sunday morning. After peeling the new dust to the bottom, and rumaging every corner in vain, he didn't go to Church that day.

We have been asked repeatedly, who is the Chairman of the Lincoln County Democratic Committee. In reply to all who may wish to know, we would say that J. M. Cook, of Hustonville, is honored with that position.

Along several of our streets and alleys which are not much traveled, the weeds have grown to tall and broad proportions, which give to the town an air similar to that worn, as we imagine, by Goldsmith's deserted village.

Mr. James Taylor, of Lebanon, eloped last week with Miss Mary, daughter of Dr. H. P. Newlin, of Danville. They were married in Indiana, the good State which is to furnish the next Vice President of the country.

Two children were married at Lancaster last week. They were the same age—16 years. The latter given their names as Jerry Pitts and Mandy Tetum. The County Judge, Duncan, tied the infants together.

THE late Nathan McKinney, who died a few weeks ago, in this county, was insured in the Equitable Life Insurance Company for \$5,000, and his wife and three children will receive that sum with the Company's profit of 60 days from date of his death.

At last King's Mountain Tunnel has been completed. This tunnel is nearly a mile long, and is among the heaviest work on the C. & S. R. R. It cost over \$200,000.

MEMOR. REVER. HARRY C. CO, the enterprising druggist of Harrodsburg, has printed at their own expense, a handsome catalogue of the Mercer County Fair and presented to the Association. The firm deserves credit for their liberality.

We are in debt to Mr. J. H. Lapsley, Secretary of the Mercer County Agricultural and Mechanical Association, for a complimentary ticket to the Fair at Harrodsburg, which begins on the first and closes on the fourth day of next month.

Our information is, that several of the Banks in this part of the State, have been caught in the "crash" of the Louisville Pork Merchants, to the amount of \$70,000—in all, or more. The Pork Merchants may yet pay out nearly half, if not more.

For some weeks past, we have heard it reported that there would be established at Somerset, in Pulaski county, within a short time, a paper in the interest of the Republican party. If it should start, we wish it success in all things except that of politics.

THE rumor that there was a Scarlet fever at the Crab Orchard Springs, should be denied, as there is no truth in it. A few cases occurred in the town, half a mile distant, some time ago, but there has never been a case at the Springs, and there is no healthier spot in the State.

HORROR. In Stanford for sale or lease, for five to ten years. One-half or all can be purchased on time payments, one, two, three, four and five years. The Hotel can be converted into two dwellings. None need apply but responsible persons. For further information, apply at this office.

MR. TENNENT dug a well in his yard near the town limits, recently, and the water was found to be a strong sulphur, with perhaps other medicinal qualities. Almost every well which has been dug on the North side of the town branch, and within 100 yards of it, contains medicinal properties.

MR. D. W. HUGHES, agent of the Southern Mutual Life Insurance Company, passed through town this week en route to Somerset, to pay off a \$3,000 policy on the life of young J. P. Houghner, who died last Spring. He will also pay a \$2,000 policy at Harrodsburg, on the life of a Mr. Reynolds.

We have not heard on what day the Democracy of this county will meet to appoint delegates to the Congressional Convention, which is to convene here on the 16th of August, to nominate a candidate for Congress, but presume they will meet for that purpose on the first Monday in next month, (County Court day).

We hasten to explain that the Thomas Richards who is advertised as imposing himself on Masonic Lodges in the South, is not our Tom. The weather is hot enough for him here; he would not therefore risk the South, to say nothing of the danger of that "other climate, regulated for evil doers, further on.

THE Trustees of the Stanford Male and Female Seminary, having received the resignation of Mr. R. V. Lillard, carefully held a meeting last Saturday and unanimously elected Prof. J. L. Bates, of Hustonville, as Principal of the Seminary, whose school will open in September next. Mr. Bates makes due announcement of the time of opening through our columns. He will remove to our town in a short time, and take possession of the dwelling attached to the Seminary.

THE publication of the proceedings of the preliminary meeting of our citizens held last Saturday evening in the Court House, looking to the preparation of an historical sketch of this county, is intended as a notice to each one on the various committees. It is earnestly requested that all will act promptly and cheerfully in the matter, and be present in person at the next meeting. If the programme is carried out, no county in the State will have a better prepared sketch.

HONOR. THOMAS FULLER.—Deputy Sheriff J. J. Tate, of Casey county, with a posse, started in pursuit of a gang of horse thieves in that county, the other day, and when they got in range of the gang, were fired upon. Whereupon officer Tate and his party returned the fire and killed a man named Murrell, supposed to be the leader of the thieves, and also wounded another. We presume the Radical papers everywhere will call this another "rebel outrage, and lawlessness in Kentucky."

DWELLING BURNED.—Last Wednesday night about 11 o'clock, the new dwelling house of Walter Fitch, situated near the pike, on the line between Boyle and Lincoln counties, was discovered by the inmates to be on fire, but it had gained such headway when seen that the half dozen houses barely had time to escape. Only a single bed was saved. Mr. Fitch had just about completed the building at a cost of \$1,200. His loss, including furniture, etc., is quite \$1,500, with no insurance. The fire began in the cell from some cause. It is a severe blow on an old man who had, by hard labor, accumulated enough to build a cozy little home for his little family, into which to spend the last years of his life. Many a hard lick he has struck upon the anvil to earn that which a cruel fate saw proper to sweep away at a single breath, as it were. Not disheartened, however, he hopes to be able to build another house, and we hope for him a better fate next time.

ELATION.—At the election on the first Monday in August the rider will be called upon to choose a Sheriff, Magistrate and Constable, and the town of Stanford a town Marshal. We have not heard of the various aspirants are for all of the different offices, but we hope that our party will keep up a thorough organization in all of its different branches, and run our best and truest men for office. Some people say that there is no politics in such offices, and we should vote for new, and not measures. That may be true in one sense, but not in that. We have good and capable Democrats in our various precincts who would fill these offices. Let us call them out and give them into their hands. This is a time above all others when our party organization should be perfected, and to make it so it is essential to nominate for each and all offices, from the highest to the lowest, none but well tried and unfailing Democrats. If that course is pursued it will be the means of adding largely to our majority for the Democratic ticket for President and Congress.

Preliminary Meeting.

At a respectable meeting held at the Court House, in Stanford, the 15th day of July, 1878, on motion, Capt. William G. Welch, was appointed Chairman, and H. T. Harris, Secretary. The Chairman explained the object of the meeting, which was to take the preliminary steps to have a thorough history of Lincoln county written out for the early setting of the county, up to the present time, and which is in compliance with the suggestions of the President of the United States bearing upon the question of getting up a history of the whole country by the different counties of the different States.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to collect historical facts, with power to add to their number, to-wit: Hon. J. A. Little, Col. Isaac Shelby, Jr., R. C. Warren, Asher Owens, Wm. H. Miller, Hon. M. C. Stauley, Capt. W. G. Welch, Hon. Wm. O. Hunsford, Dr. Thos. H. Montgomery, Dr. P. W. Logan, John Bright, Hon. Jno. M. Phillips, Hon. Thos. W. Varnon, Stephen Birch, R. W. Lillard, D. B. Edmiston and Jno. Nam, Owensley.

On motion, the following gentlemen were appointed a Committee of Correspondence, to-wit: J. W. Alcorn, R. Blain, John J. McRoberts, H. T. Harris and George H. McKinney.

On motion, the following Committees were appointed for the purpose of writing up a correct history of their respective Churches in Lincoln county, to-wit: For the Presbyterian Church, Rev. S. S. McRoberts, Rev. Jno. A. Bogle and Rev. J. L. Lott Barnes.

For the Baptist Church, Rev. W. W. Harris, Rev. V. E. Kirtley and Elder G. R. Walters.

For the Christian Church, Elder S. H. King, Dr. George W. Givens and James R. Warren.

For the Methodist Church, Rev. G. C. Overstreet, Barney Van Arsdel, John C. Cooper and H. P. Young.

For the Episcopal Church, Col. John Cowan, and any other member of the Church that he may call upon to assist him.

On motion, the following additional committees were appointed, to-wit: For the Masonic Order, Dr. Thos. Bohon, Dr. L. Yates and E. R. Chennault.

For the I. O. O. F., R. Blain, M. D. Hughes and John H. Dennis.

For the Good Templars, James R. Green and Dr. S. P. Craig.

For the Patrons of Husbandry, James A. Harris, John M. McRoberts, Jr., Hiram Roberts, James P. Bailey, John Bright, Ellison Padgett and Craig Lynn.

For the Knights of Honor, Dr. George W. Brumagh, D. B. Edmiston, Richard C. Warren and M. D. Hughes.

On Banks, H. S. Withers, Dr. John H. Owensley and John H. Murphy.

On the Bible Society for Lincoln county, Rev. S. S. McRoberts, Joseph Severance, Barney Van Arsdel, E. R. Chennault and George H. McKinney.

On motion, each one of the foregoing Committees were empowered to add suitable persons to their numbers at any time, and that each one of the committees do so, be respectfully requested to make report to the General Committee on or before the 31st day of August.

On motion, Capt. Wm. G. Welch, was specially requested to prepare a thorough history of Stanford, from its early location by General Benjamin Logan, up to the present time.

A resolution was adopted requesting any persons having in their possession the following histories, to-wit: Jefferson's notes on Virginia; McMe's, Butler's, Allen's and Collins' histories of Kentucky, or any other work bearing upon the history of Kentucky, whether Church or State—and if they will not send them to the General Committee.

On motion, the INTERIOR JOURNAL was respectfully requested to publish the foregoing proceedings, and other papers who feel a lively interest in the enterprise.

The meeting then adjourned until the 4th Saturday in August, to receive the report of the General Committee.

W. G. WELCH, Chm.

H. T. HARRIS, Sec'y.

The Central Kentucky Medical Association.

A large and interesting meeting of the Central Kentucky Medical Association, was held in Harrodsburg, Wednesday, 19th inst.

According to announcement, Dr. Ely McClellan, U. S. A., delivered an address before the Association on Epidemic Cholera. This address was exhaustive, and listened to with much interest.

Dr. S. R. Craig, of Stanford, delivered the opening address in the regular debate on "Falcidic Disease of the Heart," Dr. R. C. Brandeis, of Louisville, in request, read a paper on "Ophthalmia Neonatorum."

Dr. O. H. McRoberts, of Stanford, read report of case of Abscess of the Liver, accompanied with exhibition of morbid specimen.

Dr. Cowan, of Danville, presented sectional report on "Anatomy, Surgery and Surgical Pathology."

Dr. Johnston, of Danville, read an Essay upon Catarrh.

Dr. Huffman, of Lancaster, exhibited an anomalous case of "Disease of the Leg."

Dr. Tucker, of Danville, presented a paper on "Skin Diseases, with report of cases."

Dr. McMurtry, of Danville, a report of cure of "Ventricular Fibrillation."

Dr. H. Brown, of Hustonville, delegate to the American Medical Association, made a report.

Hon. M. J. Durham, presented the Association with a copy "Surgical History of War," Dr. Harlan, of Danville, exhibited paper "Improved Obstetrical Forceps."

Dr. Brown, of Hustonville, exhibited Martin's Improved Spinal, for treating Colic's fracture.

Dr. Cowan exhibited copy of "Cancer on Disease of the Eye."

Dr. Craig exhibited "Severe's Ocular Aphasia."

Dr. J. D. Bent, of Richmond, Ky., J. R. McCreary, and C. S. Willis, of Meador, were elected members.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

J. R. OWENS bought of R. H. Bingham this week, a combined saddle and harness mare, for which he paid \$350.

Stock, crop, farming utensils, etc., sold at only moderate prices at the sale of Mr. J. H. Myers, near town, on Tuesday last.

A worm is about to destroy the entire cotton crop of several Southern States, but other crops are finer than ever before known.

MA. I. R. JONES' middle mare, known as the "world leader," won the blue ribbon at the Kirkville Fair last week, beating several other good animals.

A HENNA only 17 months old, dropped a calf on the farm of Col. Howard, near King's Mountain, on the 4th of July. The calf was very large, and was sired by a bull only 8 months old.

THE fine young trotting stallion, Allie West, the property of John H. Wilgus, of Lexington, died last Sunday. Mr. Wilgus gave \$15,000 for him a year ago. The horse had a record of 2:25 at five years of age.

THE wheat market ranges in this county from 80 to 85 cents. The best white and choice Arkansas bring the latter prices. These prices were paid the present week by Warren & McAlister, who have bought about 800 bushels.

ABOUT one hundred head of cattle sold at Georgetown last Monday at from 3 to 10 cents, and about one hundred head of number sold from \$75 to \$80 per head. A lot of mail cows sold for \$18 50 each. Stock has not been as low there for some time past.

THERE is a field of corn near town, about sixty acres in extent, which we would suggest against any other in the world. It is now over eleven feet high, every hill full, and should the next three weeks be favorable to corn growing, it will produce from 12 to 15 barrels per acre.

J. H. OWENS has an Alderney Bull which will "farm out" at \$55 per cow, and allow the farmer to breed to him until his cow has a calf. His animal is thoroughbred, and his breed is known as the best milk and butter stock in the world. This animal is convenient to town.

A GENTLEMAN from Jefferson county, has been here this week, buying broke mules for the Pittsburg market. He succeeded in buying one pair from Robert Warren, for \$280; one pair from Thomas Buford, at \$250, a pair from Woods at \$332; and another pair from the same party for \$305. He offered J. H. Owens \$400 for his fancy pair, but was refused.

THE new famous trotting stallion, Saugler, trotted four heats of a mile each, at Belmont Park, Pa., on the 15th inst., showing the fastest time on record for stallions. He trotted against Judge Fullerton and won the first, third and fourth heats, and the second heat was a dead heat. Time, 2:17, 2:18, 2:17, 2:20. Colonel Russell, Saugler's owner, after the race was over, was offered \$100,000 for the animal, which amount was refused. He will try Goldenbird Maid next.

SWEEETING under a temperature of about 98° in star light, unable to "raise the wind" even by means of a most nutritious looking Japanese fan, with nothing to drink but water, even the muse of history would drop her pen in despair. The weather is a threat-bore to the season. No chance for a record of marriages until the weather changes. Still J. C. Johnson has determined to risk the heat and the consequences, and start to Louisville with a car load of choice cattle.

LAST Thursday Mrs. McCormack, living near this place, was riding in the woods, when her horse became frightened at her riding stick. Fearing under a low branch of a tree Mrs. McC. was thrown, and being somewhat elderly and unskillful, received a severe fall. Her collar-bone was broken, and this together with her other bruises, her advanced age and corpulence of body and the extreme heat of the weather rendered her condition uncomfortable if not dangerous.

OUR old friend Rev. A. A. Hugue, of the Presbyterian Church, preached here on Sunday, on his way to Liberty, where he designs teaching school, and preaching as opportunity may offer. We commend him heartily to the Libertines, and trust he may find his sojourn among them pleasant. There are many estimable people in that village; and they will find Mr. H. to be a pleasant, sociable christian gentleman.

LIBERTY has had a sensation during the last few days. Rumors about the matter are conflicting, but the main facts elicited are about these: It seems there has been a lively business done in that region lately in the way of horse stealing. On last Saturday night John J. Tate, who is canvassing the county as candidate for Sheriff, stopped for the night somewhere about what is called Tennessee Ridge. Before morning he ascertained that his horse was missing. Hastily rallying a posse armed with shot guns, he started in pursuit. Before day they rode upon a party of six men halted in the road. The first intimation they had of the presence of this party was the explosion of a percussion cap. Tate immediately discharged a load of buckshot in the direction of the faint light emitted by the cap, and killed one of the thieves. A brisk firing by both parties ensued, and continued until all the weapons of the pursuers were discharged. They then fell back to a house in order to re-load, and wait for more light. As soon as they could see they renewed the pursuit, and when they came near the scene of their conflict they discovered a man on horseback talking to another lying in the road. His reply to the summons to surrender was a shot promptly delivered. The whole party fled on him, but he made good his escape, although vigorously pursued for a considerable distance. The fallen man died soon after the pursuers came up. He had refused to give any reliable information. Tate recovered his horse. The marauders were followed into Taylor County, and lost somewhere near Campbellville. In order to ward off suspicion they seem to have resorted to the ruse of trying one of their number with a rope and pretending they had arrested, and were taking him to jail. This enabled them to pass on without hindrance. The name of the man who was killed is said to be Murrell.

YOUR correspondent has long been the recipient of the sorrow and tale of youth—their counselor in times of difficulty—their assistant in getting out of boyish scrapes—their advocate in cases of youth-

ful indifference—their defender against the harsh judgments, and unsentimental condemnations of age and severity. It is no strange thing, that he has been appealed to for aid against the "censorious censure of a self-constituted censor morum" hailing from Mt. Salem. Of course he has nothing to say as to the merits of the case, but the young folks feel aggrieved. They consider that the censure was not warranted by the conduct of any individual, and that its application is violated the whole party. In the premises I could simply take the kind of your correspondent at Mt. Salem, and say to him, "Remember, my venerable brother, that it is not more than fifty years since you and I were boys. Recall with me the feeling of awful responsibility with which we washed our feet and put on our Sunday shoes and holiday jackets and tremblingly and blushingly invited some old neighbors' premises in order that we might occasionally fall in with his girls on the way to some merry making. And remember too, the various means to which we resorted in order to "show off" before our conscious, but unquenchable sweethearts. Then as we beheld the girls, perhaps the lively and frolic of youth, let us reflect that in a few short years the burden of age, the cares of life, the responsibilities of family, will render them as grave, perhaps as dull as you or me. Would injure their health, and check their growth, and dwarf their intellect, and eclipse the sun-light of their life to squeeze their lustrous, laughing spirits into a garment of straight laced propriety. There are few instances, except you and I, in which good boys didn't die young.

FAIRPLAY.

MR. XENIA. Mr. Editor—Kindly permit me to express to the young men who attended the picnic at Maplewood, last week, my appreciation of their very excellent behavior. Besides the Mt. Xenia neighborhood, there were present quite a number from your town and from Danville; and I never before have seen such a crowd conduct themselves so well in every respect, as on that occasion. I had thought, perhaps, taking into consideration the heat, freedom of the woods, no request made to maintain good order, etc., some might consider themselves at liberty to act somewhat rudely. I was agreeably mistaken. All acted with as much decorum as if in a parlor, and disposed so quietly one could scarcely tell when the merry party broke up. Such conduct I consider highly commendable.

THE wheat crop is turning out well, yielding, on an average, from 18 to 20 bushels per acre. For instance, from 18 acres raised by J. F. Dawson, 341 bushels; A. M. Feland, 40 acres, 670 bushels; William Hooker, 15 acres, 328 bushels; T. L. Crow, 20 acres, 340 bushels, etc. J. C. B.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

Edited by Campbell & Miller.

Use Castor Oil on corns after paring them. Sure cure.

The best disinfectant to Coprae dissolved in hot water. Sprinkle.

A syrup of the boiled juice of plantain and honey is good for whooping cough.

Beware of substituting quality for quantity.

Special bargains offered in Willow hampers for soiled clothes.

First class Mackerel offered at one dollar per kit.

The country is powerless to resist the oppressions of the American Sugar Ring, which was foisted upon the people by Congress a year ago. Domestic sugars are now out of market. The fruit crop is large in most fruit-producing localities, and demand for sugars for preserving purposes, has opened. The sugar ring (Eastern Refiners) have taken advantage of the demand, and the power they have to inflate the price of sugars, and still compete with foreign refiners; hence the material advance we have to note in refined sugars. The following are New York quotations by telegraph Wednesday last: Standard granulated 12c; A. coffee, 11c; C. coffee, 11c; sugar C, 10c; Retailers have been slow to make an advance, but these figures count. See retail prices elsewhere.

Save time and money by buying grain shortly to handle your small grain.

Two hundred empty sugar barrels at 15 cents each; molasses and oil barrels at 75 cents each.

Save your cucumbers as fast as they grow of sufficient size, and buy your pickling spices, etc., at head quarters for luxury groceries.

You Get the Best Soda In one pound packages.

A big stock of Pocket Cutlery offered at 20 per cent. discount on regular prices. Call and buy a good knife for little money.

We have the Best of Swiss Tobacco, manufactured of Laurel county bright leaf.

Now is the time to provide yourself with Bushel and Peck measures, Bag Twine, Wheat Riddles, Cotton Bags, etc.

Special low prices now offered in mowing blades, weed and brush cutters, hay forks, etc., etc.

Why the people use Turkish Bath Soap: 1st. One cake will outlast two cakes of any toilet soap in use. 2nd. It imparts to the skin a soft, velvety appearance and keeps it in an active and healthy condition. 3rd. It never chaps the skin, and will cure skin diseases. 4th. In every essential it has no equal. 5th. It is so cheap.

Numerous styles of self-sealing fruit jars, are found upon the market this season, ranging from \$1 to \$2 per dozen, but the celebrated and justly popular Mason's process jars, is still the acknowledged champion of them all.

We publish our prices, which is the best guarantee to our patrons, that they are not unreasonable, and our profits not exorbitant.

Use our six-ozed, double-and-twisted, wad-dipped, chemically-tested, Diamond Lint Syrup, warranted as pure as mountain honey, and as sweet as the distilled-essence of maiden lilies served in Albany cream, with syllabus rhinings and rosewater flavor.

Supply your wife with bags of stone milk pans, butter crocks, strainers, skimmers, etc.

You can do more work in a garden in one hour with an Avery's garden plow than can be done with a hoe in twelve.

A hit of sugar-cured breakfast bacon is a real luxury.

The Universal Flour is the best in use. Reduced to five dollars.

Examine our Blue Diamond Flour, all steel from eye to edge, on laying, no whitening. Price one dollar.

Get a sample of our "Boston Harbor Glimpse Tea." It is unmix, undiluted, and undoubtedly the finest Tea ever brought to Stanford.

Call and get Venetian Red, ground in oil, for painting hearts. It is the cheapest and best paint.

All good smokers choose the Boss of the Nickels.

Work up the ankle wire used in the "prange patent fence." Price 10cts per yard.

Fresh Oranges, Lemons and Apples, received weekly.

Attention is called to our quotations of Groceries and Hardware, elsewhere.

THE DISCONTENTED WIFE.

"Dear me," said Lettie Wyngard, "I shall go crazy! Five children all clamoring at once, the preserve kettle boiling over, the pickles fermenting, the moths in my Sunday shawl, and the dog running away with the soap-bone for dinner."

And Lettie stood in the middle of the room holding her head with both hands as if she momentarily expected it to sail up into the air like a balloon. Lettie was very pretty, after an old gypsy type, with great dark eyes, a brown and healthy skin, and hair as black as a crow's wing; and this round of daily cares and duties to which, as the wife of a poor young carpenter she was condemned, had planted a wrinkle on her forehead.

John Wyngard burst out laughing, and that in Mrs. Lettie's case proved the one thing that broke the camel's back. She began to cry.

"Now, Lettie don't be a goose," said he, soothingly. "Why, what do you know about real trouble?"

"I don't care," sobbed Lettie. "I'm sick of it all. I'm tired of patching old clothes, and hashing old meats, and boarding pennies. I'm tired of—"

"Your husband and your children," gravely interrupted Mr. Wyngard. "Is that it, Lettie?"

Mrs. Wyngard was silent and pouted. She did not like to own it, but for the moment she almost felt that she was tired of them.

"I might have married rich," she said, slowly twisting the baby's big strings around and around her finger. "I might have been Howard Lindsey's wife, and he is a very wealthy man they tell me."

"It's a pity you didn't," said John, provokingly.

"Yes, it is a pity," said Lettie, stung beyond endurance, as she flung out of the room.

And then as she sat down to sew a button on Johnny's jacket, and braid Helen's hair, and show Rosie about the arithmetic sums, and finally when the four eldest ones were packed off to school, to bathe the baby and rock it to sleep, Lettie Wyngard could not help thinking how much brighter her pathway would be, if, instead of saying "no" to handsome Howard Lindsey, she had uttered the other monosyllable. Not that she loved John better, by far, than Howard, but this wearing, grinding succession of petty cares and toil was snuffing all of the elasticity out of her.

She looked didadically down on the faded calico dress she wore, patched and darned in more than one place.

"If I had married Howard Lindsey," she said to herself, "I could have worn silks and jewels every day, with hired servants to wait on me, and an elegant carriage to drive out in whenever I pleased. Oh, dear, what a world of trouble this is."

And as Mrs. Wyngard laid her little rosy cheeks in down to sleep, she felt that her lot had fallen in thorny places.

Just as she had taken her place once again over the brass kettle in which she was trying to do up some rocky pound pears, when a neighbor had given her, there came a loud knocking at the door.

"Come in," said Lettie, and the housekeeper from Hatfield Hall, the big mansion on the hill, came mincing across the threshold.

Lettie dusted off a chair in consideration of a flurry, for Mrs. Ellison was a grand old lady, who wore black silk and lace, and had her bonnets directly from a New York millinery every spring and fall.

"Won't you sit down Mrs. Ellison?" said she, coloring to the roots of her pretty hair, and secretly hoping that Mrs. Ellison did not observe the patch on her calico dress.

"Thank you, my dear, I am in a great hurry," said Mrs. Ellison. "I have some fine laces and muslins, and valencienne handkerchiefs here from my lady at the Hall. The handkerchiefs haven't come down yet, and she ain't willing to trust the lady's maid with 'em, and they must be ready by dark—and so I told her I knew a person in the village that was a master hand at laces and fluting and such like, and I depend on you, my dear, to do 'em for me."

"She'll pay you a dollar, at least," said Mrs. Ellison. "She ain't none of the stingy sort, my lady ain't."

A dollar in Lettie Wyngard's eyes was no inconsiderable sum. A dollar would buy her new shoes that Rosie needed so badly—or flannel for the baby's winter socks, or a half a hundred other things which Lettie could think of.

"Yes," said she, "I'll do it. My preserves will soon be finished. Lay the bundle on the table please. So the new family have arrived at the Hall at last!"

Mrs. Ellison nodded assent. She had lived with the Hatfields of Hatfield Hall, for twenty years, and was sorry enough when the old place went into new hands. But a situation was a situation, so she had stayed on.

"Yes," said she, "Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lindsey."

Lettie gave such a start that the preserve kettle had nearly tipped over into the fire.

"Lindsey!" cried she, with a little hysterical laugh. "What a funny name!"

"Handsome, stylish people; with more money, to all appearances, than they know what to do with," went on Mrs. Ellison. "I just wish you could see her jewels and dresses! Stephanie, the French maid, showed me when she was unpacking 'em, and it's as good as a play!"

Lettie said nothing, but stirred busily away at her preserves, while the old housekeeper mandered on about the wealth and grandeur of the new possessors of Hatfield Hall. And all this might have been hers.

"When shall I send for the laces?" Mrs. Ellison finally asked when she rose to depart.

"I'll take them home myself, about dusk," said Lettie, inwardly resolving to get a glimpse herself of this paradise which had so nearly been her own.

And so at twilight, with the daintily ironed and fluted laces in her basket she walked to Hatfield Hall.

How stately it looked, with its broad, ochreous facade, all glittering with lights; its grand conservatory, at the back, where palm leaves and bananae brushed the glass top; and the terraced grounds! Oh, if she had only said "yes," to Howard Lindsey eleven years before! Within, everything was in keeping. Administered carpets like banks of moss, covered the floor; marble statues stood in velvet-lined niches, lights glowed softly, and tables loaded with ornaments stood around.

"Hush!" said Lettie, as Mrs. Ellison, with some pride, pointed out the beauties of the place. "What is that noise like a woman crying? In the next room I think."

Mrs. Ellison's face colored over.

"It's Mrs. Lindsey, poor dear," said she. "The master's a brute. He's been drinking too much, Mademoiselle Stephanie says he always drinks too much, and he struck her. Struck her and called her a whimpering fool before all the servants. I never saw a man strike a woman before, and I declare it makes me sick all over. But Stephanie says it's a common thing enough. Oh, my dear, she's wretched in spite of all her money."

"Has she no children?" Lettie softly asked.

"She had two, but she lost 'em both. Mademoiselle Stephanie says she often cries and wishes she was dead, too. And I don't wonder much with a such a husband as she's got. Hush! there he comes now."

And shrinking behind the carved group of Italian marble statuary, the two women watched Howard Lindsey stalk gloomily by, with red inflamed eyes, sullen, down-looking face, and shuffling unsteady footsteps.

Silently Lettie Wyngard went home, thanking God in her heart, that she was a poor man's wife.

"Have you heard of the accident?" asked old Peter Styles who was standing out at the gate as she hurried by in the deepening dusk.

"No, what accident? What has happened?"

"That there house as your husband was workin' in has all tumbled in! All a heap of ruins! Something wrong about the foundation they say, and—"

"Oh, my God!" wildly interrupted Lettie, clasping her hands. "Was he hurt? my husband?"

"Well, benighted old Styles, 'there was two men killed, and one had his arm broken."

Lettie waited to hear no more. Swift as an arrow out of a bow she sped homeward, a horrible dread winging her footsteps to an almost incredible pace. Oh! if John should be killed—John, her faithful, loyal husband, whom she had reared so lightly of, whom that very day she had allowed to leave her without the usual good-bye kiss. If her children should be fatherless—if—

"John! John!" she wailed, as she pushed open the door, and went breathlessly into the kitchen.

"Well, little woman, what is it?"

And oh—thanks to All Merciful Heaven—John Wyngard himself turned his bright, loving face towards her from a hearthstone, where he was sitting with a child on either knee. The superb temple of Appello was built over a similar chasm as that where the Cumæan sibyl held her seances; so that it was secured from the approach of the vulgar. On its former site certain elements in the rock are still visible, one of which forms a deep cavern, into which travellers, by clinging to its rugged sides, may descend as far as they desire. They then experience effects similar to those produced by nitrous oxide or laughing gas; and one writer, who has explored these caverns, asserts that it is this gas that produces the effects spoken of. This, however, is, according to geological principles, highly improbable; and we rather suppose it to be some bituminous vapor, which (according to our present knowledge concerning petroleum and its derivatives, such as naphtha, ether, rhigolene, chymogene, etc.) has an effect, exhilarating, hypnotic, anaesthetic, similar to that of nitrous oxide. All the descriptions agree that bituminous are exhaled from these volcanic chasms. Plutarch informs us that the most celebrated Pythia who served the Delphian oracle in the temple of Appello was a beautiful young country girl from Lihya, named Sibylla. From this was the name sibyl derived, and it was afterward given to all clairvoyants of her day. Plutarch further says concerning the first sibyl: "Brought up by her parents in the country, she brought with her neither art nor experience, nor any talent whatever, when she arrived at Delphi she was the oracle of the gods; and further, he says: 'The verification of her answers has filled the temple with gifts from all parts of Greece and foreign countries.' How very much like the innocent young mediums of to-day, who are often claimed to give the most astonishing revelations from the other world without ever having had the advantages of a scientific education! The sibyls of the ancients had, however, the advantage of the support, assistance, and prompting of a class of men highly interested in their reputation, the priesthood of the period; and this class not only consisted of the most educated individuals, but of men who had the greatest opportunity of obtaining information withheld from the vulgar.

When we compare with this state of things the position of our mediums now, who obtain little support from the intelligent, and none among the priesthood of the present day, we can not help being surprised at their success and the number of their dupes: our surprise is chiefly at the ignorance and credulity of those who patronize such things in the nineteenth century.

—[Scientific American.]

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TO CLEAN THE INSIDE OF ANY TEA-POT.—If the inside of your tea-pot or coffee pot is black from long use, fill it with water, throw in a small piece of hard soap, set on the stove and let it boil from half an hour to an hour. It will clean as bright as a new dollar, and costs no work.

TO DRESSING FRUIT TREES.—The London Garden says: There is no operation in gardens, more recommended, or one which is of more general utility, than top dressing the soil as a means of enriching it for the benefit of the roots of trees. The richer the material used, the more effectual it is for food. Top dressing can be applied to orchard trees on grass with the perfect confidence that improved crops will follow, although the grass may be the first to show the benefit of top-dressing.

OF all the blunders that the common farmer makes with trees, none is so common or so hurtful as the practice of cutting off lower limbs. All over the country nothing is more common than to see big limbs cut off near the body of the tree. This is a sin against nature. The very limbs necessary to protect the tree from wind and sun are cut away. But the greatest injury is the rotting—too high to heal over, and kept moist by the growing tree, the limb must rot, and the rotting goes to the heart and hurts the whole tree.

—[Gardener's Monthly.]

THE ORACLE OF ANCIENT GREECE.

As the classical authors inform us, there were in ancient Greece, in different localities, so called sibyls, a kind of fortune tellers, clairvoyants, or oracular mediums, but of a social standing much higher than that of their successors at the present day, as they were not only recognized but maintained by a wealthy and influential priesthood, to whom the presents received from the faithful believers were a source of enormous revenue. In our present state of society, we can scarcely form an idea of the power and influence of the priests as a separate class of society, monopolizing as they did all the profits derived from the superstitions, who wish to atone for their sins, to obtain knowledge not only of secret events, but also of the future, and to get advice as to their action in cases of difficulty, even to be cured of various diseases; and thus the priests monopolized, for many centuries, the functions of many professions, even that of the physicians, which Hippocrates at least succeeded in rescuing from the power of the priesthood.

These sibyls, of which the two prominent ones were the Cumæan and the Delphian, resided in gorgeous temples erected over caves, from which vapors arose which had an exhilarating and anaesthetic influence, similar to that of nitrous oxide or laughing gas, on those inhaling them. The author of a well known book, entitled "Art Magic," who for some time lived at the locality where the Cumæan sibyl once resided, states that it is one of the wildest, grandest, and most awe-inspiring gorges of the mountains around Lake Avernus, which itself is the inundated crater of an extinct but once mighty volcano; while the whole region around, oozed fertilized by the waters of the lake, bore the marks of the ravages of fire, presenting a most gloomy appearance. The clefts in the savage rocks abounded with caverns, exhaling mephitic vapors and bituminous odors. The scattered inhabitants of the surrounding district once believed that the largest grotto was the entrance to the lower world, and that the hammers of Titans, working in the mighty laboratories of the Plutonian realm, might be heard reverberating through the sullen air. The dark waters of Lake Avernus were supposed to communicate directly with the silent flow of the river of death, the Lethæan stream, made dreadful by the apparitions of condemned spirits, who floated from the shores of the lake to the realms of eternal night. In this grotto resided the famous Cumæan sibyl; and from the exhalations, which were more or less poisonous to birds and other small animals which came near, the weird woman appears to have derived that fierce ecstasy in which she wrote and raved about the destiny of nations, the fate of armies, the downfall of kingdoms, and the decay of dynasties. All even monarchs and statesmen often acted according to her pretended revelations, as it was supposed that the purposes of the pagan gods were made known to her as to a counselor and a mouthpiece.

She sometimes wrote her soothsayings upon palm leaves, which she laid at the entrance of the cave, suffering the winds to scatter them and bear them whither the gods directed. To the Cumæan sibyl is attributed the authorship of the famous sibylline books, of which many strange stories are told, but of which very little is left that can be regarded as genuine. It is said that she foretold the eruption of Vesuvius, in which Pliny perished and the cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii were destroyed. She declared of herself: "Why must I publish my song to every one? And when my spirit rests after the divine hymn, the gods command me to prophecy again, so that I am entirely on the stretch, and my body is so distressed that I do not know what to say; but the gods command me to speak." If we substitute in the latter expression the word spirit for gods, we have a declaration identical with those of the spirit mediums of the present day.

The abode of the Delphian sibyl or Pythia was in strong contrast with that of the Cumæan oracle. It was situated in the delightful region of Parnassus, sparkling in sunlight and fragrant with bloom. The superb temple of Appello was built over a similar chasm as that where the Cumæan sibyl held her seances; so that it was secured from the approach of the vulgar. On its former site certain elements in the rock are still visible, one of which forms a deep cavern, into which travellers, by clinging to its rugged sides, may descend as far as they desire. They then experience effects similar to those produced by nitrous oxide or laughing gas; and one writer, who has explored these caverns, asserts that it is this gas that produces the effects spoken of. This, however, is, according to geological principles, highly improbable; and we rather suppose it to be some bituminous vapor, which (according to our present knowledge concerning petroleum and its derivatives, such as naphtha, ether, rhigolene, chymogene, etc.) has an effect, exhilarating, hypnotic, anaesthetic, similar to that of nitrous oxide. All the descriptions agree that bituminous are exhaled from these volcanic chasms. Plutarch informs us that the most celebrated Pythia who served the Delphian oracle in the temple of Appello was a beautiful young country girl from Lihya, named Sibylla. From this was the name sibyl derived, and it was afterward given to all clairvoyants of her day. Plutarch further says concerning the first sibyl: "Brought up by her parents in the country, she brought with her neither art nor experience, nor any talent whatever, when she arrived at Delphi she was the oracle of the gods; and further, he says: 'The verification of her answers has filled the temple with gifts from all parts of Greece and foreign countries.' How very much like the innocent young mediums of to-day, who are often claimed to give the most astonishing revelations from the other world without ever having had the advantages of a scientific education! The sibyls of the ancients had, however, the advantage of the support, assistance, and prompting of a class of men highly interested in their reputation, the priesthood of the period; and this class not only consisted of the most educated individuals, but of men who had the greatest opportunity of obtaining information withheld from the vulgar.

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—[Gardener's Monthly.]

CURE FOR SCALDS.—Take by weight one part of resin and three parts of lard. Melt them together over a slow fire, so as not to scorch or burn, and when melted let it cool; then it is ready for use. It will cure scratches on horses' legs, if applied as soon as the disease is discovered. Use no water, but brush off dirt if any on the legs. Then apply a good coat of the grease—enough to cover the parts affected—once a day, and two applications will cure the worst kind of a case. It is also good for old scabs on horses or cattle, and for galls and saddle sores.

A FARMER who sows clover seed plentifully and uses plaster liberally, need not fear to grow as large crops as he can. Large crops enable him to make and use more manure, and thus increase the fertility of the soil. In the clover crop, the large, broad leaf takes most of its growth from the atmosphere, and the root is mainly nourished by the subsoil. Thus where clover is grown the soil from five to six inches in depth is constantly tending to fertility, and where manure is carefully saved and used, the farmer who grows clover has obtained the first requisite to success in his business.

—[Correspondent Country Gentleman.]

How to mother motherless young animals—foals, calves, or lambs. Rub the palm of the hand full of gin, on the nose and mouth of the dem; rub a little of the same bottle along the back of the young animal to be adopted, place them together, and the relationship is complete. The advantage of this simple process will be complete to those who have to do with long-wool sheep, where, as is frequently the case, a ewe dies, leaving a pair of lambs, while probably another ewe loses her lambs, when exchange of mental affection is instantly brought about by the gin, to the saving and successful rearing of what otherwise would be two troublesome pots at best. When a ewe has three lambs, and another ewe one, the disparity can be effectually remedied in the same manner.

How to WATER HANGING BASKETS.

Set in the middle of the basket or suspended over it a deep vase or broken goblet, which should be kept full of water. In the water place one end of three or four cotton or worsted cords, and drop the end of them on different parts of the top of the basket. This capillary attraction will cause a constant flow of the water through the strings, the number of which may be increased or diminished according as more or less moisture is needed. The vase, of course, must be fastened so that it will not tip and spill the water. It may also be filled with "Wandering Jew," or anything that will grow in water, and thus add to the beauty of the basket. The many advantages of this arrangement are obvious.

FRANKLIN DYER, a highly respectable and intelligent farmer of Glens, Kent county, Maryland, gives the following as a sure cure for the bite of a mad dog. As will be seen, he has tested it with the most gratifying results: Molecampane is a plant well known to most persons, and is to be found in many of our gardens. Immediately after being bitten, take one-and-a-half ounces of the root of the plant—the green root is perhaps preferable, but the dried will answer, and may be found in our drug stores, and was used by me—slice or bruise, put into a pint of fresh milk, boil down to half a pint, strain and when cold, drink it, fasting at least six hours afterwards. The next morning repeat the dose, fasting, using two ounces of the root. On the third morning taking another dose, prepared as the last, and this will be sufficient. It is recommended that after each dose, nothing is to be eaten for at least six hours. I have a son who was bitten by a mad dog, eighteen years ago, and four other children in the neighborhood were also bitten. They took the above dose and are alive and well to this day. And I have known a number of others who were bitten and applied the same remedy. It is supposed that the roots contain a principle which being taken up by the blood in its circulation, counteracts or neutralizes the deadly effects of the virus of hydrophobia. I feel so much confidence in this simple remedy, that I am willing you should give my name in connection with this statement.

ONE of the saddest sights we are called upon to weep over, is a thin man with a thin coat, riding a thin mule through a heavy rain storm. The look of melancholy that glooms his rain-splashed face as he tries to crawl down under his coat collar and urge his wasted steed to supercilious effort, is enough to wring tears from a brick kiln.

THE REASON why the undersigned awarded to the Remington Sewing Machine the premium over all others, was it was as well as any other, is more simple, and runs lighter than other machines.

C. B. MILLER, E. C. HIGGINS, E. AMERSON, R. M. ADAMS, Awarding Committee.

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